



ALL NEW STORIES • ALL NEW ART



IVAN TORS'

PRIMUS

PRIMUS

NO. 1
FEB.
CDC

20¢

STARS
ROBERT
BROWN

TV'S
LATEST
SMASH!



00785

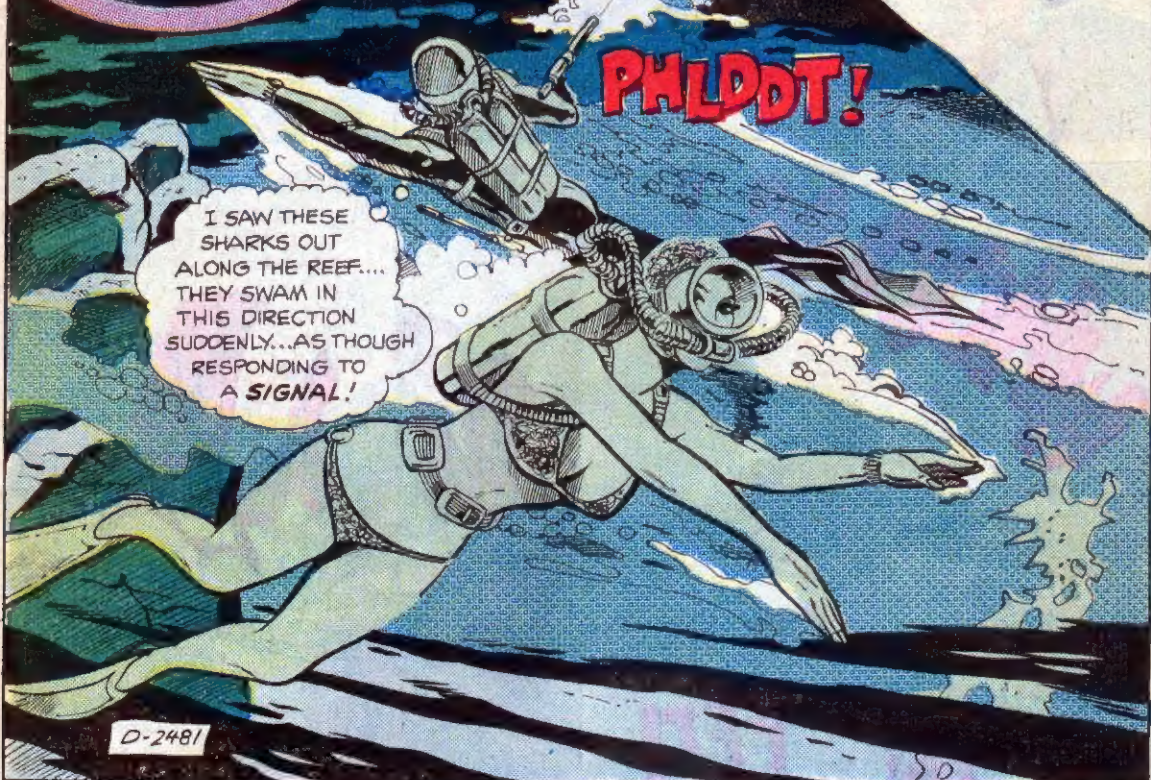
INTRODUCING:

IVAN TORS

PRIMUS

in the **DOUBLE DEALERS!**

THIS IS CARTER PRIMUS, THE GLOBAL MAN....INVENTOR OF *DASH* (DEEP SEA HABITAT) THE *PUP* (PRIMUS UNDERWATER PROPULSION VEHICLE), AND THE *SSS* (SONAR SIGNAL SYSTEM). PRIMUS ROAMS THE OCEANS OF THE WORLD ON RESEARCH AND RESCUE MISSIONS, PITTING HIS STRENGTH, SKILL AND CUNNING AGAINST THE FORCES OF NATURE ...AND OF EVIL! BUT AS WE JOIN PRIMUS FOR THE FIRST TIME....HE SEEMS TO BE EMBARKED ON A RELATIVELY UNCOMPLICATED VENTURE...SAVING A LOVELY GIRL FROM A SCHOOL OF SHARKS WHICH STRANGELY MATERI-ALIZED BESIDE A SLEEK YACHT!

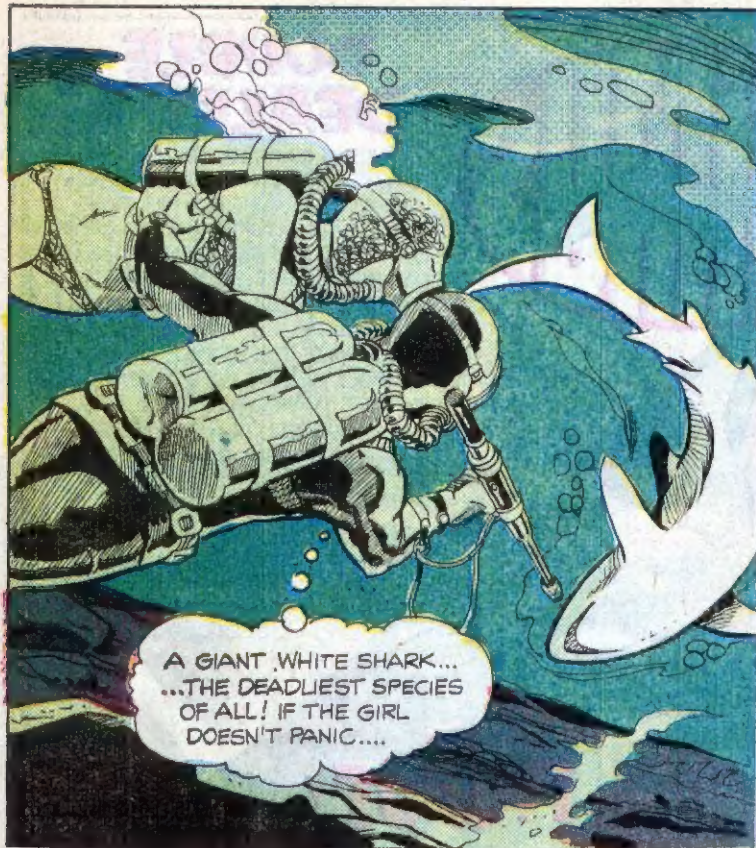


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A GIANT WHITE SHARK...
...THE DEADLIEST SPECIES
OF ALL! IF THE GIRL
DOESN'T PANIC....



I'VE GOT TO AIM
THIS PERFECTLY...
OR WE'LL BOTH
DIE!



LYDIA! I WAS JUST
COMING IN TO HELP YOU
WHEN I SAW THE
SHARKS! ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

PERFECTLY...
THANKS TO THIS
GENTLEMAN! I CAN
NEVER THANK YOU
ENOUGH, SIR! I AM
LADY LYDIA MABRY...
THIS IS MY YACHT!

I AM CARTER PRIMUS,
LADY LYDIA BUT YOU
ARE NOT ALL RIGHT...
YOU'VE GOT A LACERA-
TION ON YOUR ARM!



WHEN YOU HELPED ME INTO MY SCUBA GEAR, NIKKI, YOU MUST'VE SCRATCHED MY ARM!

OH, YES....MR. PRIMUS, THIS IS NIKKI LA FLECHE....THE BEST FRIEND OF MY BELOVED HUSBAND WHO WAS RECENTLY KILLED!

CALL ME **PRIMUS**, LADY LYDIA....NIKKI, I'VE READ OF YOU AND SEEN YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS SKIING, DRIVING A RACING CAR, AND SO FORTH!



WE MUST SOON GET UNDER WAY, LADY LYDIA! I SHALL INSTRUCT CAPTAIN WELLS ACCORDINGLY!

WE ARE NOT IN A HURRY, NIKKI! I WANT TO THANK PRIMUS **PROPERLY**! IF WE DO NOT DEPART, PRIMUS, WILL YOU JOIN US FOR DINNER ABOARD THIS EVENING?

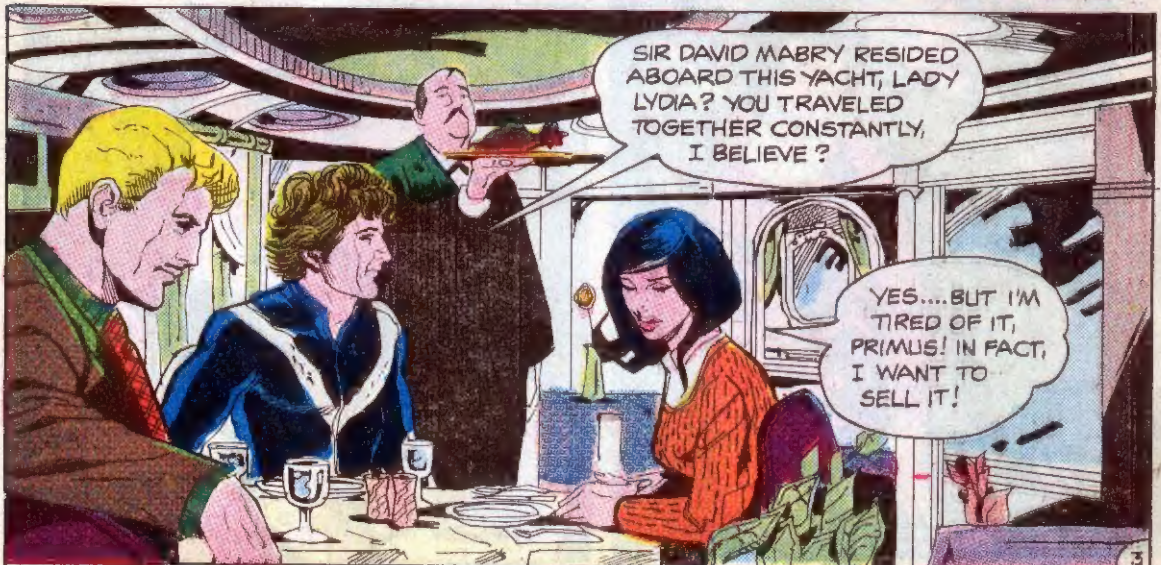


I REGRET, LADY LYDIA, THAT THIS CANNOT BE....TIME AND TIDE WAIT ON NO MAN, THEY SAY....AND WE MUST DEPART WITH THE TIDE!

GRANTED, NIKKI... BUT I SHOULD BE DELIGHTED TO DINE WITH LADY LYDIA.....I CAN DEBARK AT PONTE D'ESTE IN THREE HOURS!

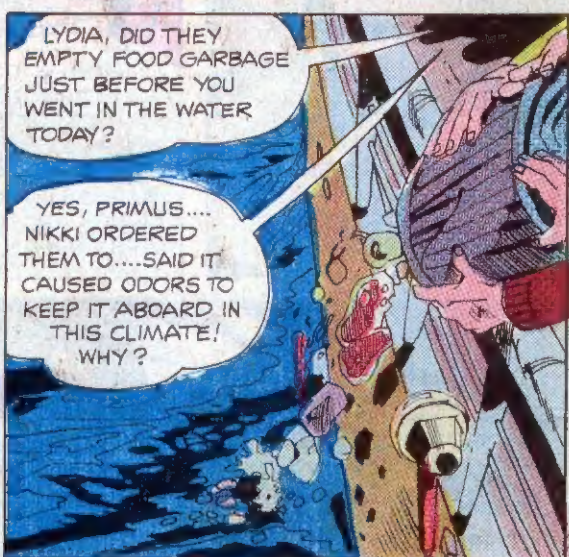


I READ OF YOUR HUSBAND'S TRAGIC DEATH, LADY LYDIA.... IT OCCURRED WHILE HE WAS CLEANING A PISTOL, I BELIEVE!



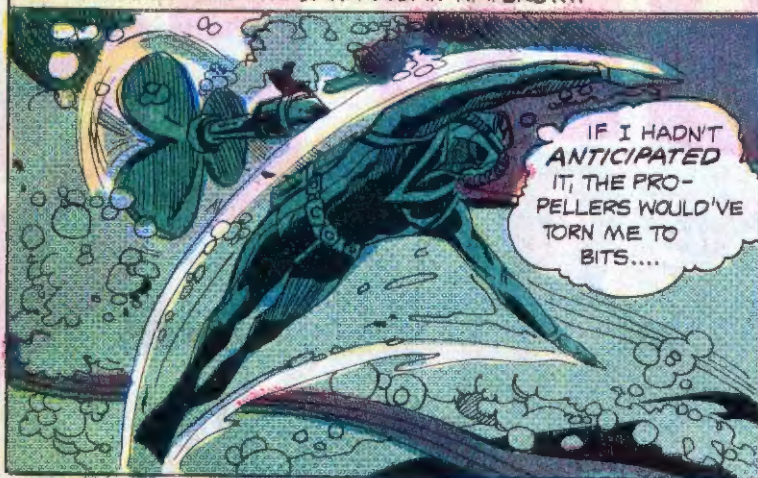
SIR DAVID MABRY RESIDED ABOARD THIS YACHT, LADY LYDIA? YOU TRAVELED TOGETHER CONSTANTLY, I BELIEVE?

YES....BUT I'M TIRED OF IT, PRIMUS! IN FACT, I WANT TO SELL IT!

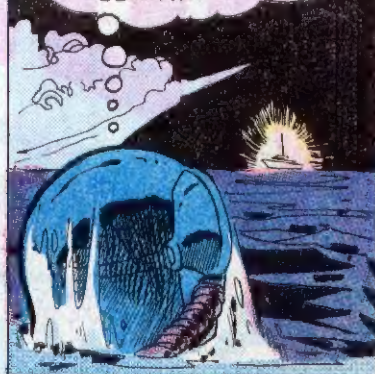


CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

A MOMENT LATER, PRIMUS, REFUSING THE OFFER OF A LAUNCH TO BRING HIM TO THE LIGHTHOUSE AT PONTE D'ESTE....
DISAPPEARED INTO THE DARK OCEAN WATERS....



I HOPE YOU ARE STILL ALIVE WHEN YOU REACH MARSEILLES, LADY LYDIA....
THERE IS AN EXCELLENT CHANCE YOU MAY NOT SURVIVE!



ON
PONTE
D'ESTE,
PRIMUS
USED
THE
RADIO
AND....

WISH TO CHARTER AN AIRCRAFT FOR A FLIGHT TO MARSEILLES! HAVE A HELICOPTER PICK ME UP AT PONTE D'ESTE EARLY TOMORROW!



A LEAR JET IS WAITING ON THE MAINLAND, MR. PRIMUS!

P PRIMUS CAN DO THESE THINGS....FOR HE, THANKS TO HIS INVENTIONS, INVESTMENTS AND REWARDS FROM INSURANCE COMPANIES ETC., IS A WEALTHY MAN....



I'VE RADIOED AHEAD TO HAVE A MAN MEET ME WITH APPROPRIATE CLOTHING AT MARSEILLES!



AT MARSEILLES, A DRESSING ROOM IN THE SURETE'S OFFICES IS MADE AVAILABLE! IN ADDITION TO THE FRENCH POLICE, A MAN FROM INTERPOL (INTERNATIONAL POLICE) IS ON HAND AS WELL AS TWO MEN FROM THE UNITED STATES BUREAU OF NARCOTICS....

AND WHILE KEEPING LADY LYDIA'S YACHT UNDER SURVEILLANCE, I SAW LADY LYDIA ATTACKED BY SHARKS! I RESCUED HER, OF COURSE...

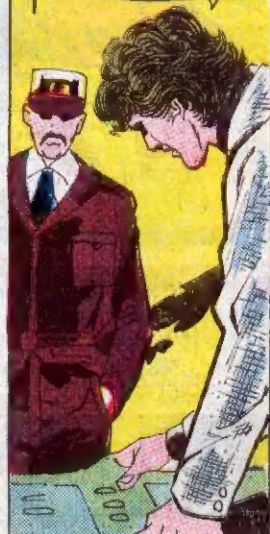
PITY! IF DAVID MABRY'S WIDOW DIED, THE PRINCIPAL SOURCE OF COCAINE COMING INTO MARSEILLES WOULD BE STOPPED!

MAIS, NON, MONSIEUR! LADY LYDIA IS **NOT** CRIMINALLY INVOLVED...DAVID MABRY WAS A NARCOTICS SMUGGLER...NIKKI LA FLECHE WAS HIS CONFRERE.....**BUT LADY LYDIA NEVER!**

I PREVENTED THE **MURDER** OF LADY LYDIA....THE SHARKS WERE **SUMMONED** TO THE YACHT WHEN LADY LYDIA INDICATED THAT SHE INTENDED TO GO IN THE WATER!

SUMMONED BY WHOM, PRIMUS?

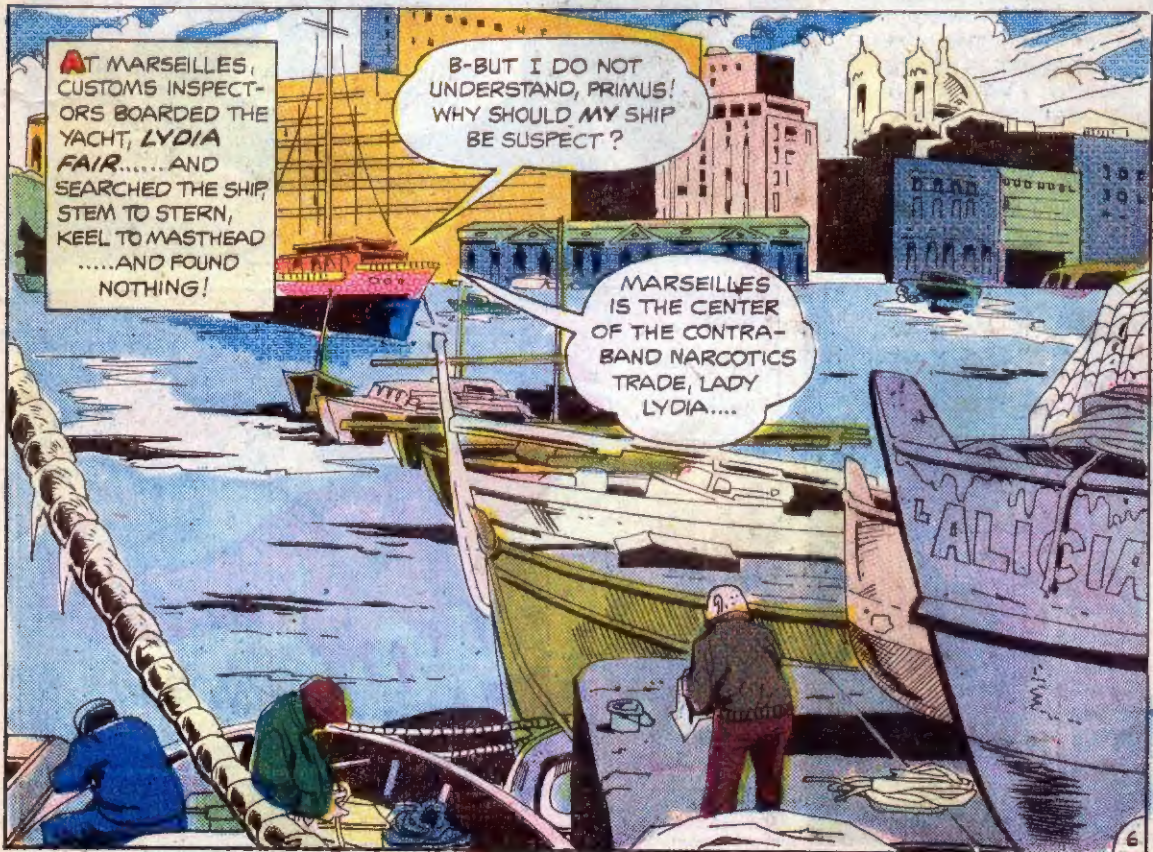
BY THE MAN WHO FOUND HER HUSBAND AFTER HE **ACCIDENTALLY** SHOT HIMSELF...NIKKI LA FLECHE!



AT MARSEILLES, CUSTOMS INSPECTORS BOARDED THE YACHT, **LYDIA FAIR**..... AND SEARCHED THE SHIP, STEM TO STERN, KEEL TO MASTHEAD AND FOUND NOTHING!

B-BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, PRIMUS! WHY SHOULD MY SHIP BE SUSPECT?

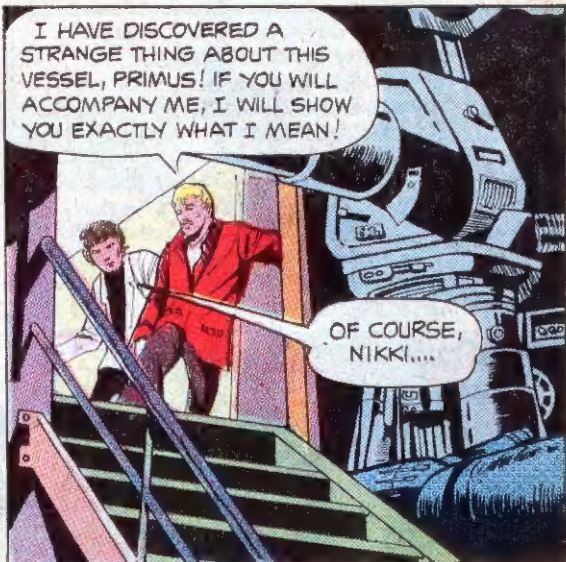
MARSEILLES IS THE CENTER OF THE CONTRA-BAND NARCOTICS TRADE, LADY LYDIA....





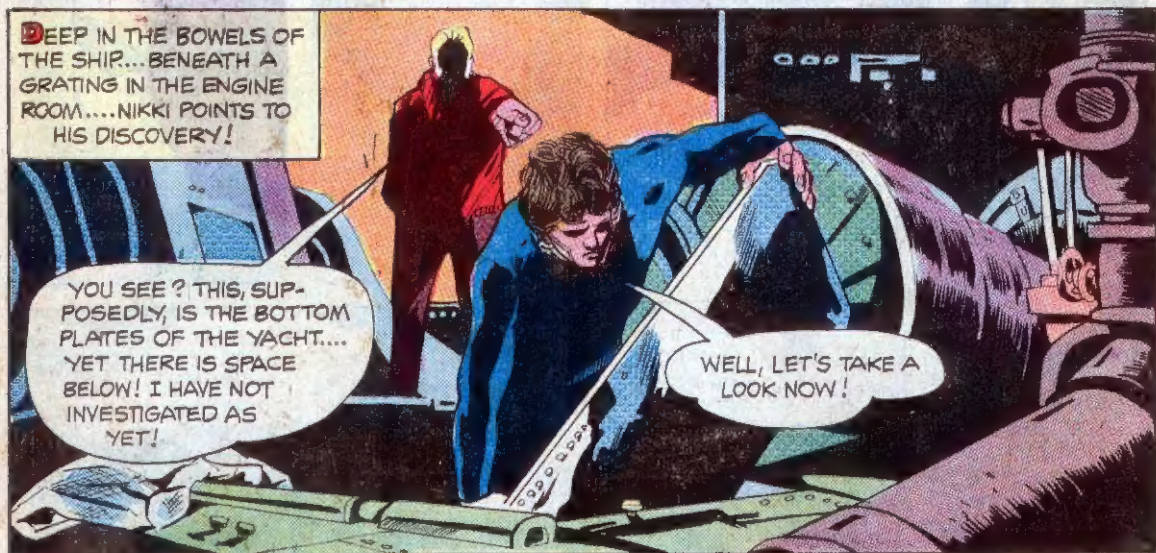
LADY LYDIA
TOLD ME YOU HINTED
THAT I MIGHT'VE CAUSED
THE SHARKS TO
APPEAR!

LADY LYDIA,
PLEASE
EXCUSE ME!



I HAVE DISCOVERED A
STRANGE THING ABOUT THIS
VESSEL, PRIMUS! IF YOU WILL
ACCOMPANY ME, I WILL SHOW
YOU EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN!

OF COURSE,
NIKKI.....



DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF
THE SHIP...BENEATH A
GRATING IN THE ENGINE
ROOM.....NIKKI POINTS TO
HIS DISCOVERY!

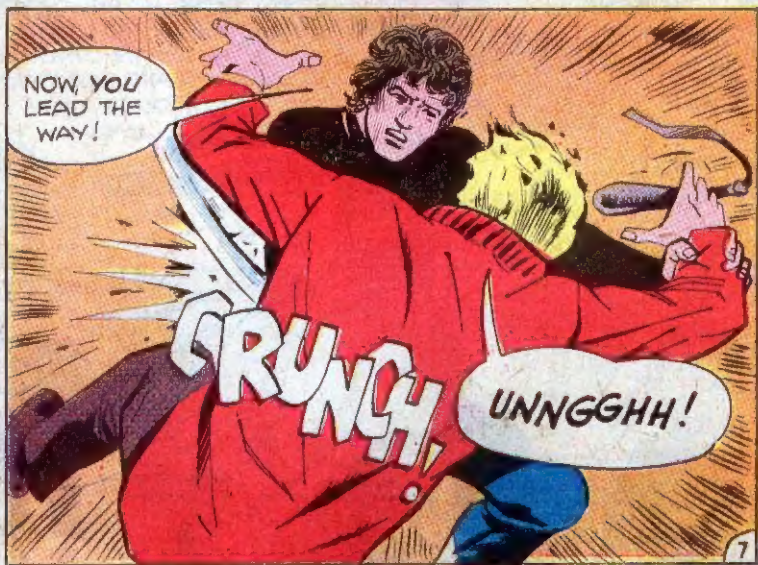
YOU SEE ? THIS, SUP-
POSEDLY, IS THE BOTTOM
PLATES OF THE YACHT....
YET THERE IS SPACE
BELOW! I HAVE NOT
INVESTIGATED AS
YET!

WELL, LET'S TAKE A
LOOK NOW!



AFTER YOU,
MON AMI!

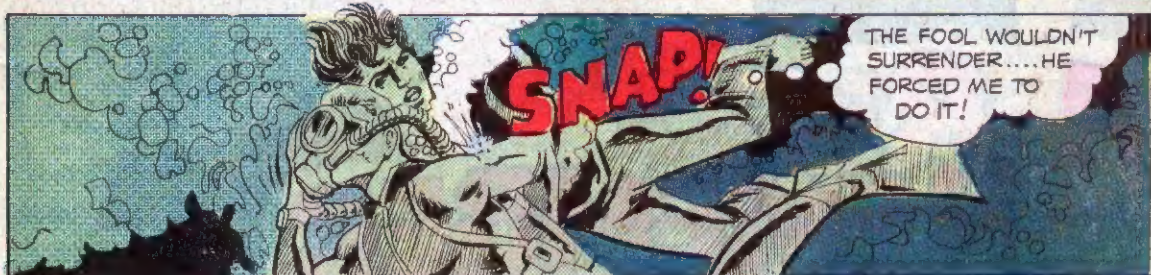
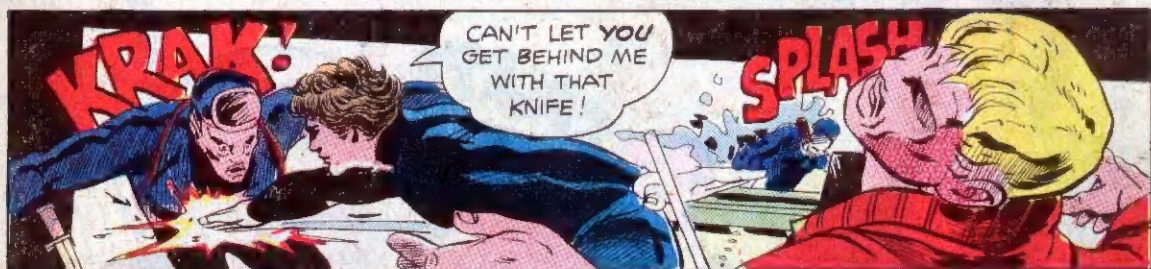
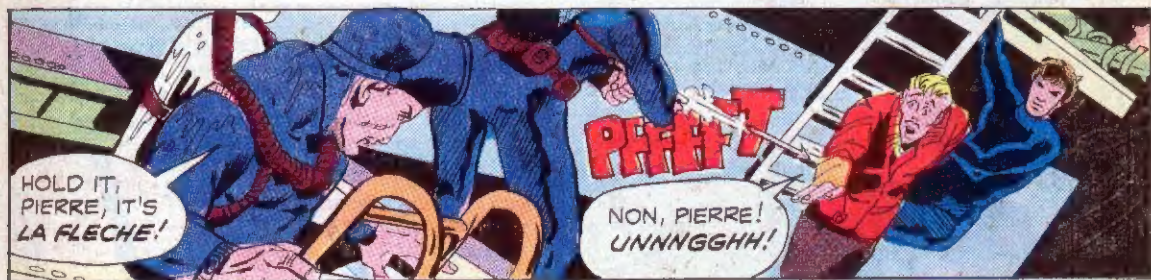
I DON'T
NEED
FRIENDS
LIKE YOU,
NIKKI!



NOW, YOU
LEAD THE
WAY!

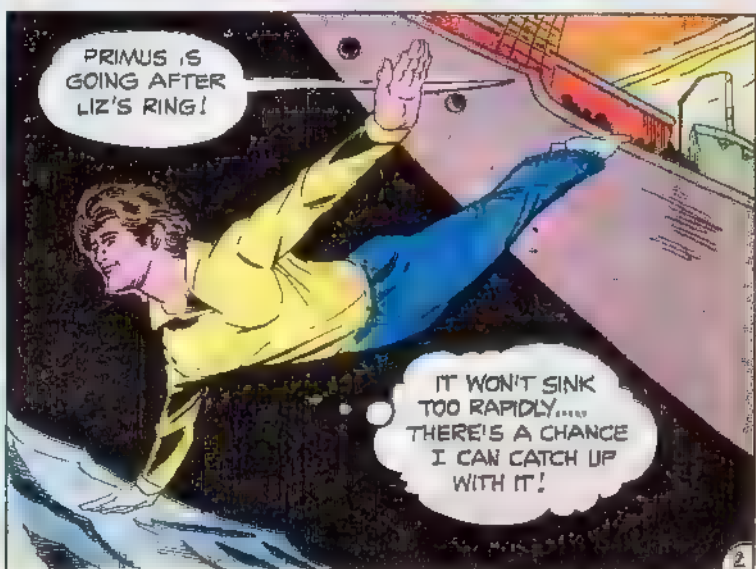
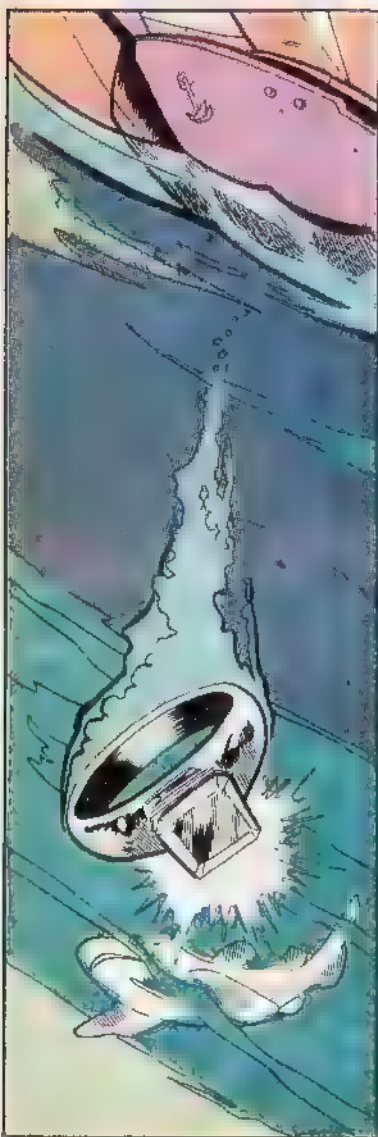
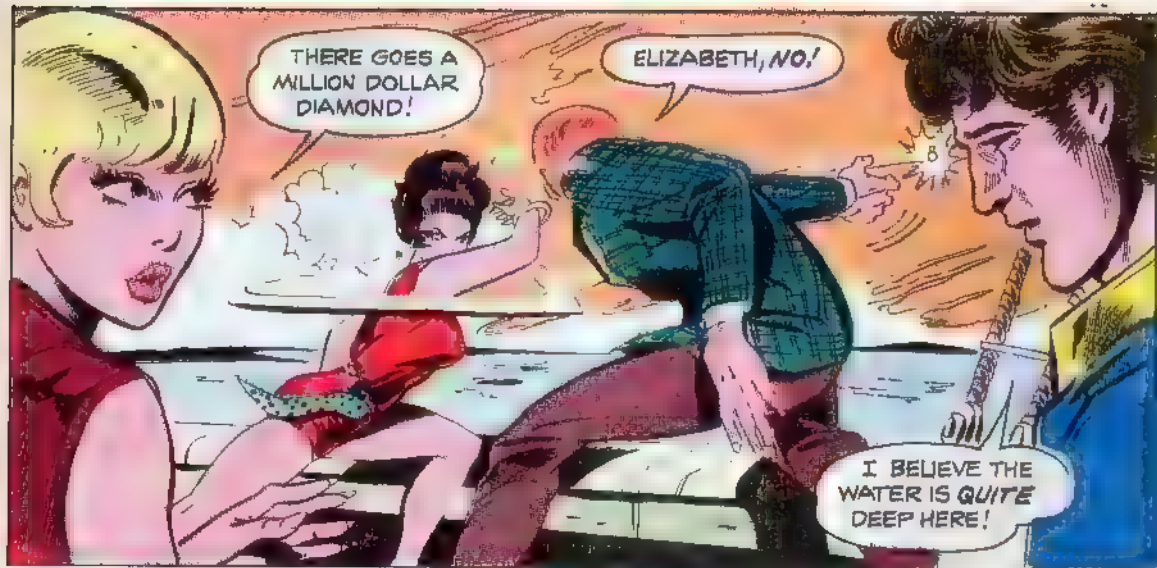
CRUNCH!

UNNGGHH!



BEING MORE THAN A LITTLE RICH HIMSELF, CARTER PRIMUS CAN ROAM THE WIDE, WIDE WORLD.... SWIM IN PLACES LIKE CANNES AND THE RIVIERA....AND MEET KINGS AND PRINCESSES....AND GLAMOROUS FILM STARS LIKE....YES, LIKE LIZ AND DICK! ELIZABETH RYAN AND RICHARD HOWDEN HAVE A CROWD OUT TO THE YACHT FOR COCKTAILS ONE SUNNY AFTERNOON NEAR CAP D'ANTIBES....

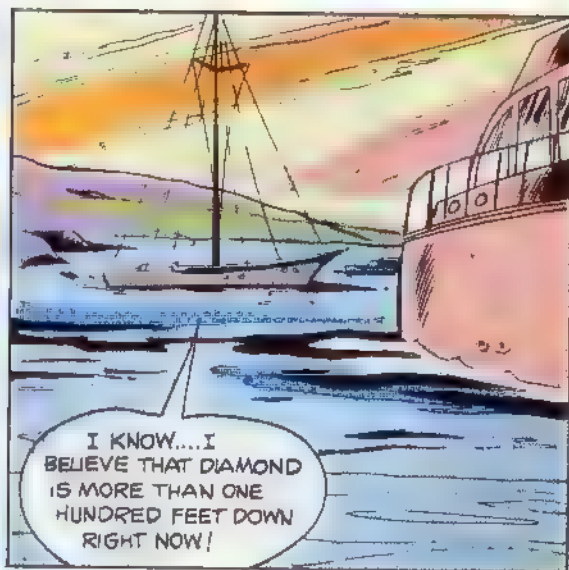




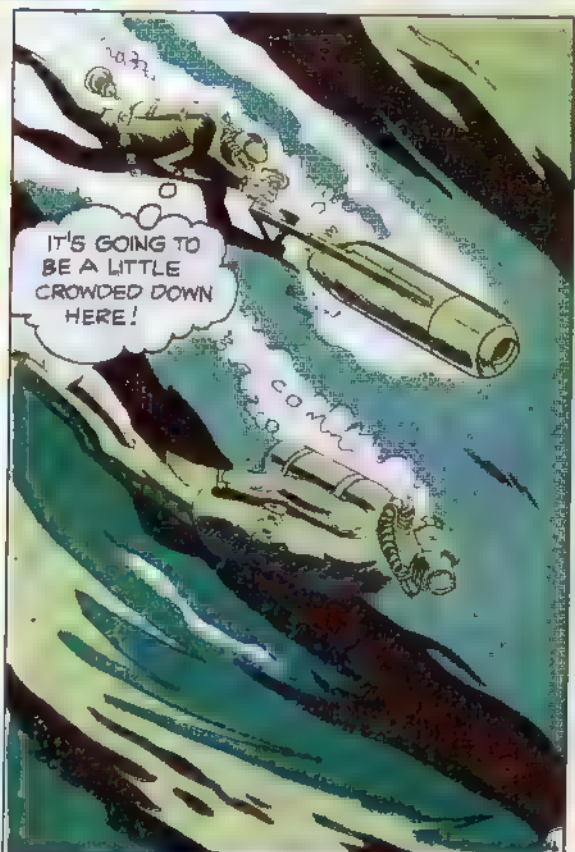
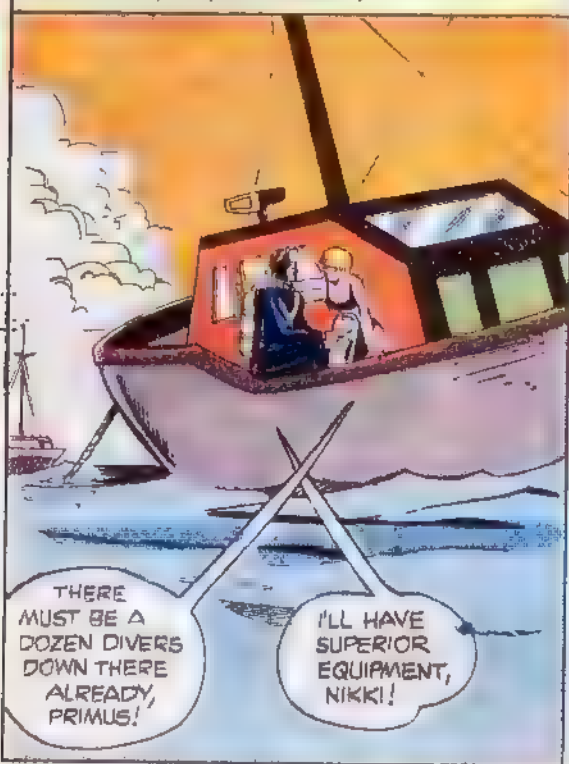


ABOARD THE YACHT, CAPTAIN BALDWIN HAD STATIONED CREWMEN WITH MANROPEs....AND ONE OF THEM SPOTTED CARTER PRIMUS COMING UP NEAR THE STERN! HE DROPPED THE MANROPE, SECURED IT JUST AS....





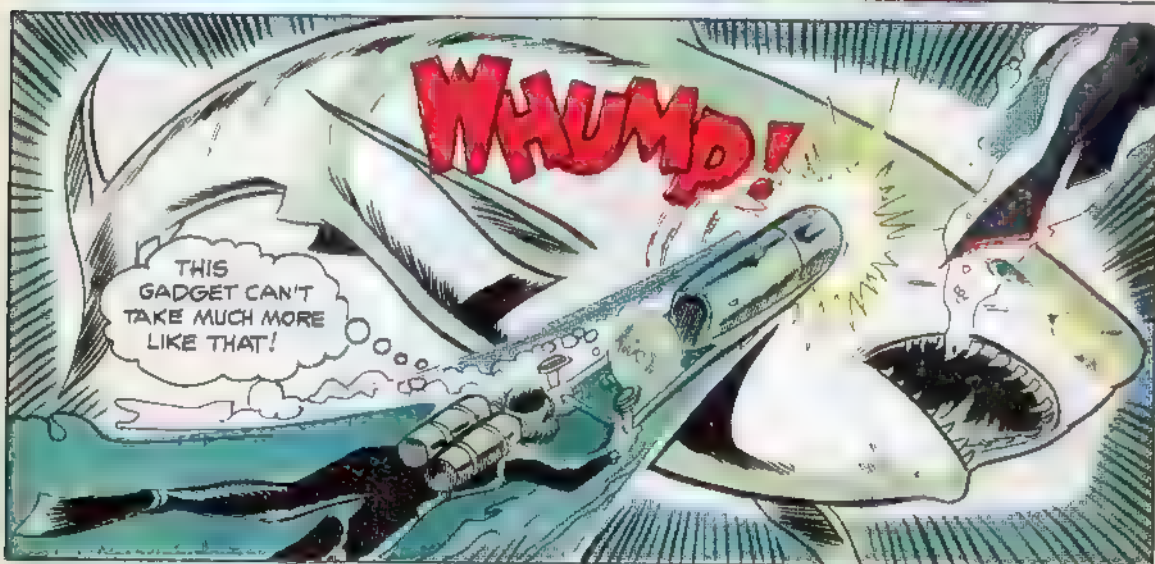
IN HOURS THE WORLD KNOWS ABOUT IT...AND PRIMUS KNOWS THERE'LL BE OTHERS SEARCHING FOR THAT \$1,000,000 TRINKET!



BUT THE SHARK CARTER PRIMUS HAD SEEN EARLIER IS STILL HERE... WITH HIS COUSINS, SOME OF THEM EVEN LARGER!

WHITE SHARK....A THIRTY-FOOTER....NO CONVENTIONAL WEAPON CAN STOP THAT THING!

USING EMERGENCY POWER, PRIMUS HURTTLES THROUGH THE WATER...PRAYING HE'LL BE IN TIME TO RESCUE THE WOULD-BE DIAMOND THIEF!



HE'S TOO BIG... I MUST HAVE **SOME-THING** I CAN USE ON HIM! I'VE GOT IT...THE DEMOLITION GRENADES I DEVELOPED!

ONCE MORE, THE HUGE WHITE SHARK RUSHES IN TO ATTACK MAN...THIS TIME PRIMUS IS OFF THE SEA SCOOTER, FRAGILE AND TINY...

THIS PILL OUGHT TO CURE HIM OF HIS BAD HABITS!



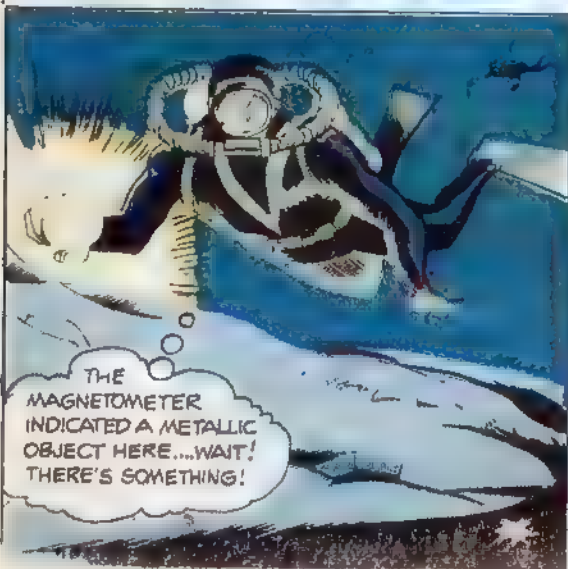
THAT DID IT!
NOW, TO GO AFTER
THE DIAMOND!



USING THE
MAGNETOMETER
I DEVELOPED, I
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO SCAN THE SANDY
BOTTOM....THE RING
ITSELF WILL RETURN
AN ECHO!



I'VE GOT
SOMETHING...NOW,
I LEAVE THE
SCOOTER AND GO
OVER THE BOTTOM
INCH BY
INCH!

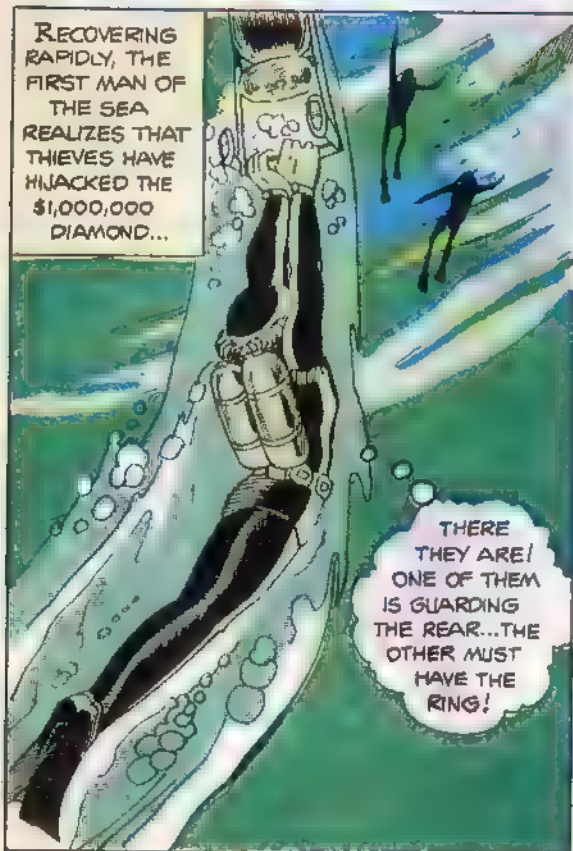
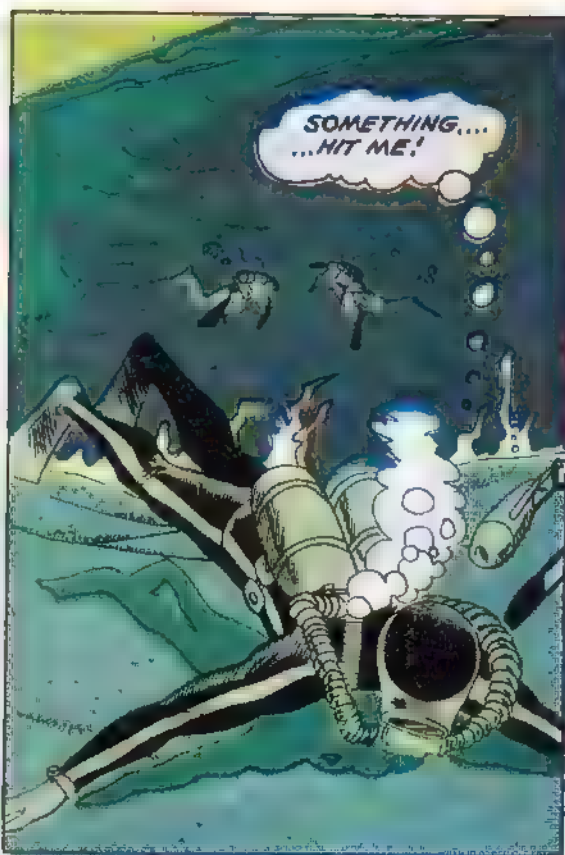
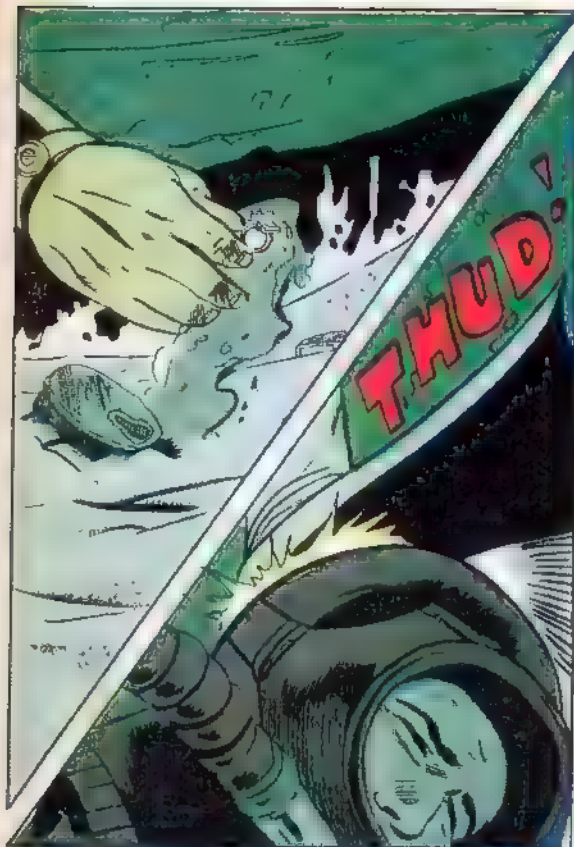


THE
MAGNETOMETER
INDICATED A METALLIC
OBJECT HERE...WAIT!
THERE'S SOMETHING!



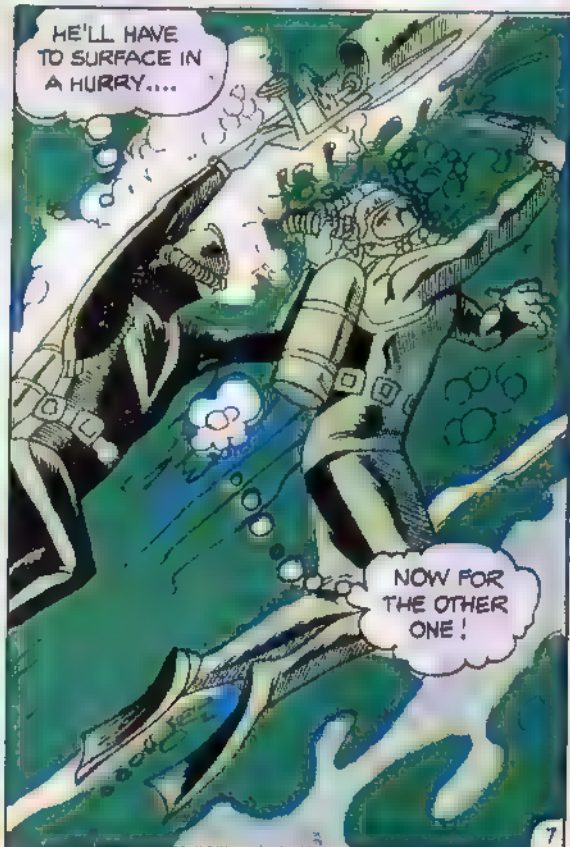
SODA CAN....
FALSE ALARM!

WHAT'S THAT
RIGHT *BESIDE*
IT!



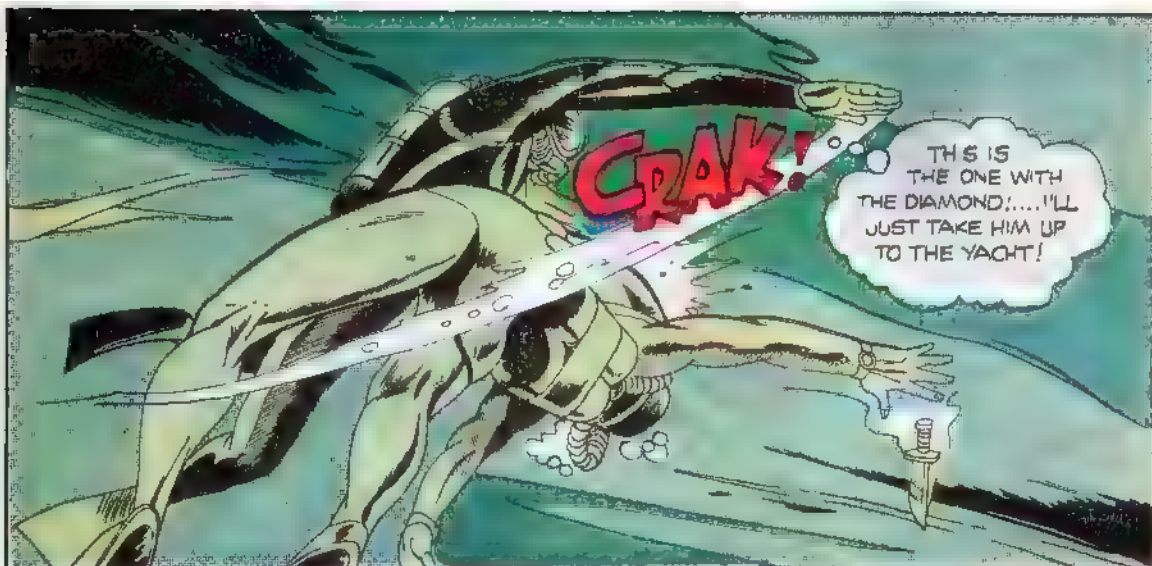
RECOVERING RAPIDLY, THE FIRST MAN OF THE SEA REALIZES THAT THIEVES HAVE HIJACKED THE \$1,000,000 DIAMOND...

THERE THEY ARE! ONE OF THEM IS GUARDING THE REAR...THE OTHER MUST HAVE THE RING!

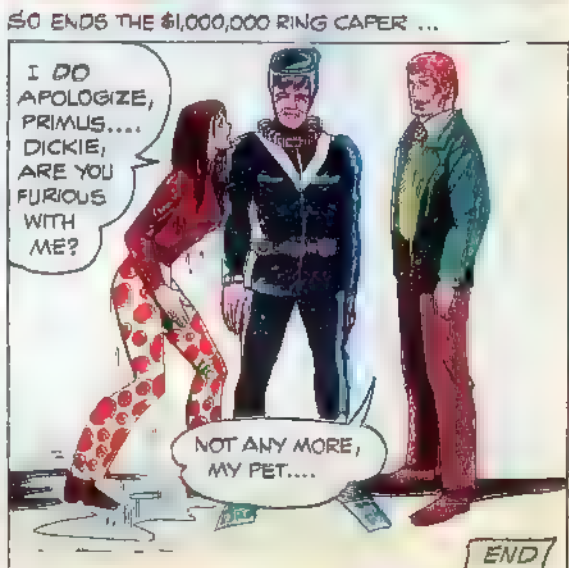
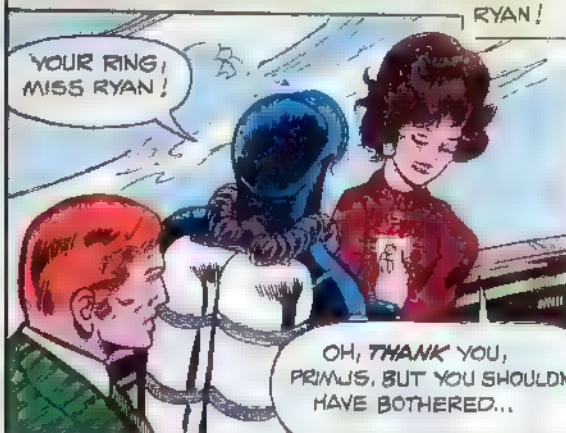


HE'LL HAVE TO SURFACE IN A HURRY...

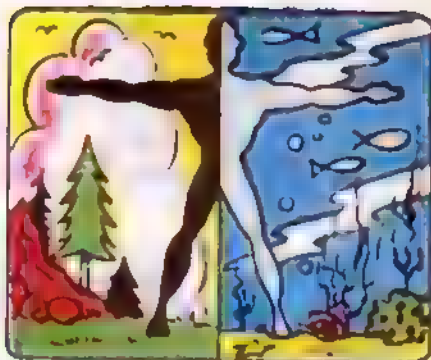
NOW FOR THE OTHER ONE!



PRIMUS FINDS THE DIAMOND IN THE THIEF'S BELT...AND THE GENDARMES, WHO HAD BEEN SENT FOR, TAKE CHARGE WHILE CARTER PRIMUS RETURNS THE \$1,000,000 JEWEL TO ELIZABETH RYAN!



MEET THE HUMAN FISH



My name is John Willmore and I am a full professor of Marine Life at the State University. But now that my secret has been made public I feel it best to tell exactly what I am and what I have been doing. Which means that you will follow my adventures and experiences in this publication.

As you well know, there are many scientists who feel that life began in the seas many millions of years ago. What we call under the heading of "Fish" consists of creatures that are born with gill slits. There is oxygen in the water. These gill slits function so that the oxygen may be extracted from the water. Without oxygen in the water - the fish die.

If you have a fish tank at home take a good look at it. You may have an aerator which forces air into the water. Air contains oxygen, other gases, and also in today's world a lot of impurities. You may also have a balanced aquarium. The scientific idea behind it consists of the oxygen-carbon dioxide cycle. But never forget for one moment that without oxygen in the water - the fish will die! If you had boiled water in your fish tank, and no oxygen supply - there would be a tragedy.

But it does not necessarily follow that all creatures in the water are fish. You all know about the whale. The whale is a mammal. It needs oxygen from the atmosphere to live. There is also a creature called the lung-fish. It too has a breathing apparatus which functions only by taking in air from the atmosphere.

But suppose we did have a creature that could function both ways: On land as a normal human being. Look at him, you could in no way surmise that this one being was different than all the rest of the human beings in the world. Using his lungs to inhale air. But in water, this human being becomes a fish. Has a set of gill slits to extract the oxygen from the water. Can dive down to depths forbidden at present to divers or submarines. What a new world of experiences would be open to such a person.

And I am that person. My father, Dr. Francis Gillmore is a world famous surgeon. He was present at my birth. There was "something" on both sides of my neck at my birth. Later he, and several other specialists were able to determine that they were real gill slits. But would

they function? I was carefully placed when I was six months old in a large glass tank full of water. And I moved freely under that water until I was removed.

My father felt that I should live the life of a normal human being. The other scientists took the view that with this unusual gift - I could make many contributions to science. A special skin like collar was put around my neck. So that to all appearances everything would seem natural. However, as soon as I was able to understand what gift had been given to me by Nature - my father explained in detail what I was: A Human Fish!

I became known to the public as a hero when I was only seven years old. A man had fallen off the fishing pier in Shoreville City. There were screams:

"Help him, he's drowning!"

Into the water I jumped fully clothed. I swam under water until I spotted the drowning man. I took hold of him and swam with him to the shore. He was given first aid treatment and lived. Needless to say, the press got hold of the story. I was given a gold medal and a cash award. When I went to high school and college I became the leading member of the swimming teams. But I had to be careful. If I remained too long under water, some clever person might get a bit suspicious.

Today the style for youth is long hair. I wore my hair long then and even today. With the aid of the long hair and my skin like collar, nobody knew about my unusual gift. I studied marine life and wrote several articles that brought the attention of specialists to me. My father felt it best I have a career as a teacher. But then several situations developed where the United States government needed my services. Dr. Thomas Coopers informed the President of the United States of my ability. And I had no choice but to demonstrate for him - with only my father present - how I used my gill slits. So outwardly I functioned as a teacher doing special research on Marine Life. But at the same time I functioned for my government - and other governments - in those activities in which my special ability or gift could be put to advantage. And in future stories I shall tell you about some of my thrilling adventures and experiences in the World of Water.

IT WAS THE FIRST VISIT TO TOKYO FOR N.S.S. TAL ESIN AND THE COMMANDER OF THE HUNTER-KILLER SUB HAD BEEN WARNED TO DOUBLE HIS SECURITY REGULATIONS ..BUT THE SHADOWY FIGURE APPROACHING SILENTLY WITH HIS PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE ELUDED THE UNDER-WATER SENTRIES! ATTACHED THE MASS TO THE THICK STEEL HULL IMBEDDED THE FUSE, SET THE TIMER, AND....**CARTER PRIMUS FOUND HIM!**

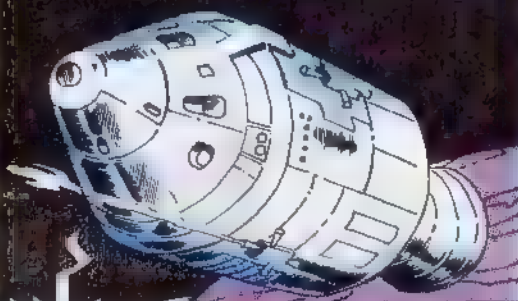
I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW SECONDS... SABOTEURS USUALLY ALLOW THEMSELVES SIXTY SECONDS TO SWIM CLEAR BEFORE THE EXPLOSIVE DETONATES!

D-2508

THE FIRST MAN OF THE SEA

HIS ADVERSARY WAS TOUGH.... PRIMUS' FIRST BLOW SHOOK HIM BUT HE **RECOVERED** QUICKLY AND FINNED TOWARD THE AMERICAN....

AT THAT MOMENT, STREAKING HIGH OVER SOUTH AFRICA, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, NASA'S TOP PHYSICIST WAS PREPARING FOR SPLASHDOWN AFTER HELPING THE U.S. ASTRONAUTS INSTALL TOP SECRET EQUIPMENT ON THE SPACE PLATFORM BEING BUILT 230 MILES ABOVE THE EARTH!



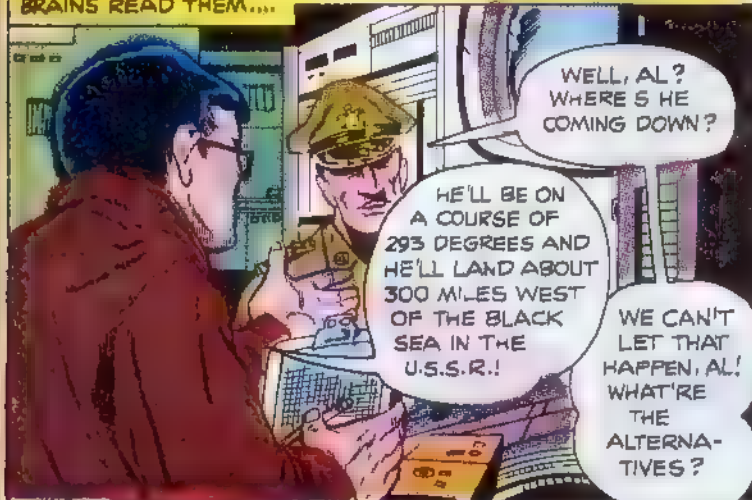
FIRING RETRO ONE!
WILL ENTER EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE OVER SOUTH ATLANTIC ...
ESTIMATE REACH LANDING AREA IN PACIFIC ON SCHEDULE!

BUT THE SPACE MODULE WASN'T DESTINED FOR ANY SCHEDULED LANDING....
RETRO ROCKET THREE BURNED SIX SECONDS TOO LONG....



MALFUNCTIONING FIRING CIRCUIT, HOUSTON CONTROL! RETRO TWO FIRED 22 SECOND BURST! DECELERATION GREATER THAN PROGRAMED!

IN HOUSTON CONTROL COMPUTERS WHIRLED AND THE BIG BRAINS READ THEM....



WELL, AL? WHERE'S HE COMING DOWN?

HE'LL BE ON A COURSE OF 293 DEGREES AND HE'LL LAND ABOUT 300 MILES WEST OF THE BLACK SEA IN THE U.S.S.R.!

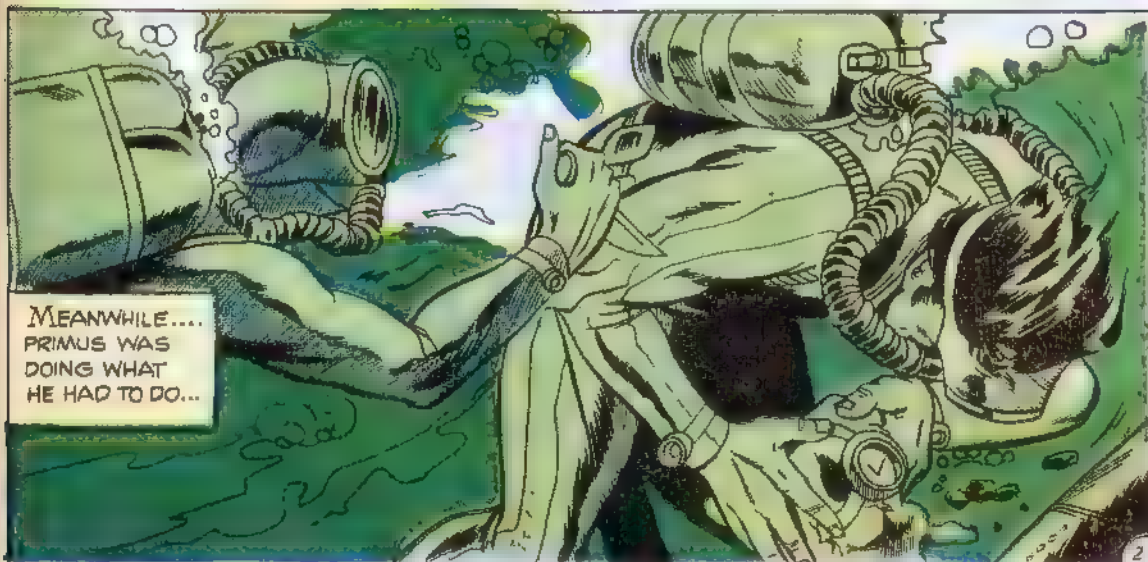
WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN, AL! WHAT'RE THE ALTERNATIVES?

FIRE RETRO THREE AND MAKE A NEARLY VERTICAL ENTRY INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE... HE'LL SPLASH DOWN IN THE BLACK SEA!



THE SOVIET NAVY CONTROLS THE BLACK SEA, SIR!

MEANWHILE....
PRIMUS WAS DOING WHAT HE HAD TO DO...



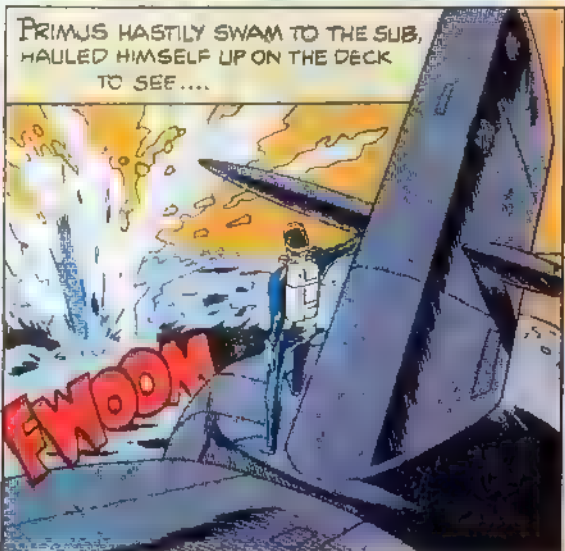


GOT HIM ...NOW,
I'VE GOT JUST SECONDS
TO GET RID OF THE
EXPLOSIVE!

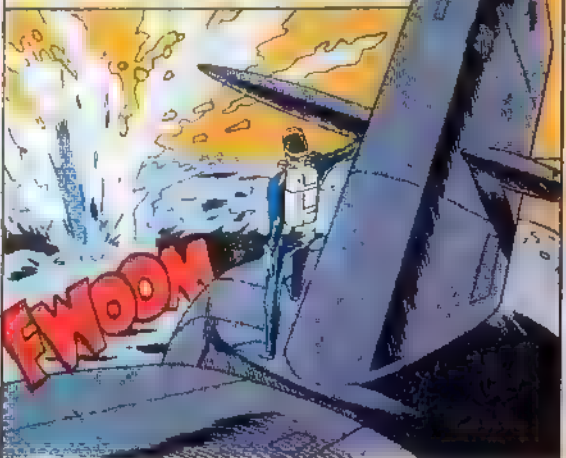
THE SHARK:



I HOPE HE
SWIMS AWAY
NOW!



PRIMUS HASTILY SWAM TO THE SUB,
HAULED HIMSELF UP ON THE DECK
TO SEE



YOU ARE
CARTER PRIMUS?
I'M COMMANDER
KRANEK! I WAS
ADVISED YOU
MIGHT BE IN
TOKYO TO HELP
US OUT AND YOU
CERTAINLY
DID!

I WAS LUCKY TO BE
IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT
THE RIGHT TIME.



WELL,
YOU'VE GOT TO BE
IN ANOTHER PLACE IN
MIGHTY QUICK TIME! A
HELICOPTER IS ON THE
WAY TO GET YOU RIGHT
NOW! YOU'LL BE
BRIEFED ENROUTE
TO YOUR
DESTINATION
ABOARD A B-52!

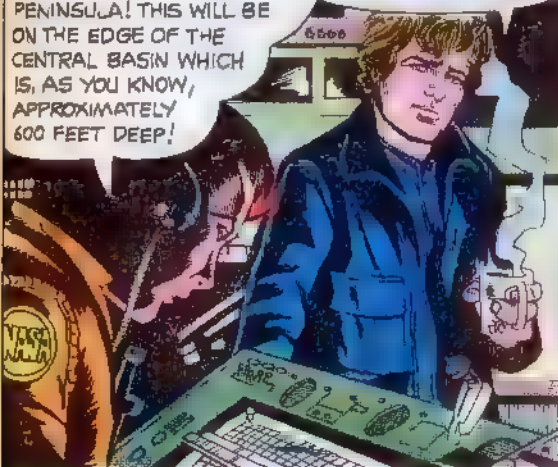
ABOARD A B-52
MOMENTS LATER, CARTER
PRIMUS ATE AND WAS
BRIEFED ON THE REASON
FOR THIS FLIGHT....



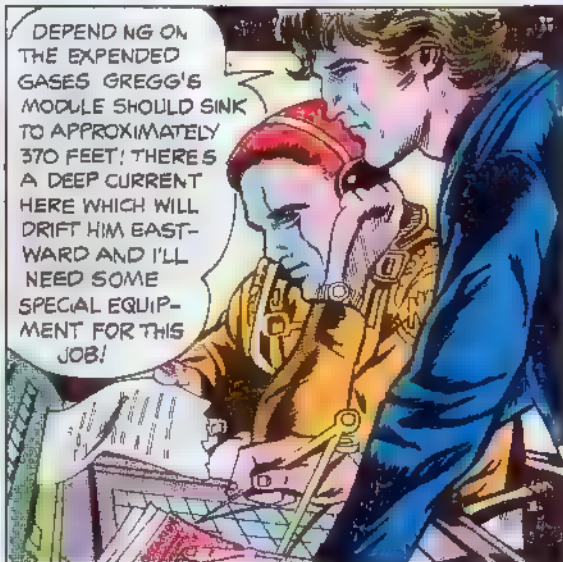
YOU'VE READ THE
TOP SECRET RELEASES
ON NASA'S SPACE
PLATFORM, PRIMUS!
YOU PROBABLY KNOW
THAT MASON GREGG IS
THE BRAIN THAT
MAKES IT GO!

....AND WILL SPLASH DOWN
APPROXIMATELY 110 MILES
SOUTH OF THE CRIMEAN
PENINSULA! THIS WILL BE
ON THE EDGE OF THE
CENTRAL BASIN WHICH
IS, AS YOU KNOW,
APPROXIMATELY
600 FEET DEEP!

LET ME SEE THE
SPEC SHEETS ON
GREGG'S MODULE!



DEPEND NG ON
THE EXPENDED
GASES GREGG'S
MODULE SHOULD SINK
TO APPROXIMATELY
370 FEET! THERE'S
A DEEP CURRENT
HERE WHICH WILL
DRIFT HIM EAST-
WARD AND I'LL
NEED SOME
SPECIAL EQUIP-
MENT FOR THIS
JOB!



DELIVER
CARTER PRIMUS'
SEA CUB
EQUIPMENT TO
NATO BASE IN
TURKEY! THIS HAS
PRIORITY ONE
AUTHORIZED BY
THE PRESIDENT!

ONLY THE
INCREDIBLE SKILL
AND TECHNICAL
ABILITY OF THE
ENTIRE NASA
SPACE TEAM GOT
THE SPACE MODULE
COMPUTERED TO
THIS NEW PATH!
SPLASHDOWN CAME
AT 0234 HOURS
GREENWICH-4!



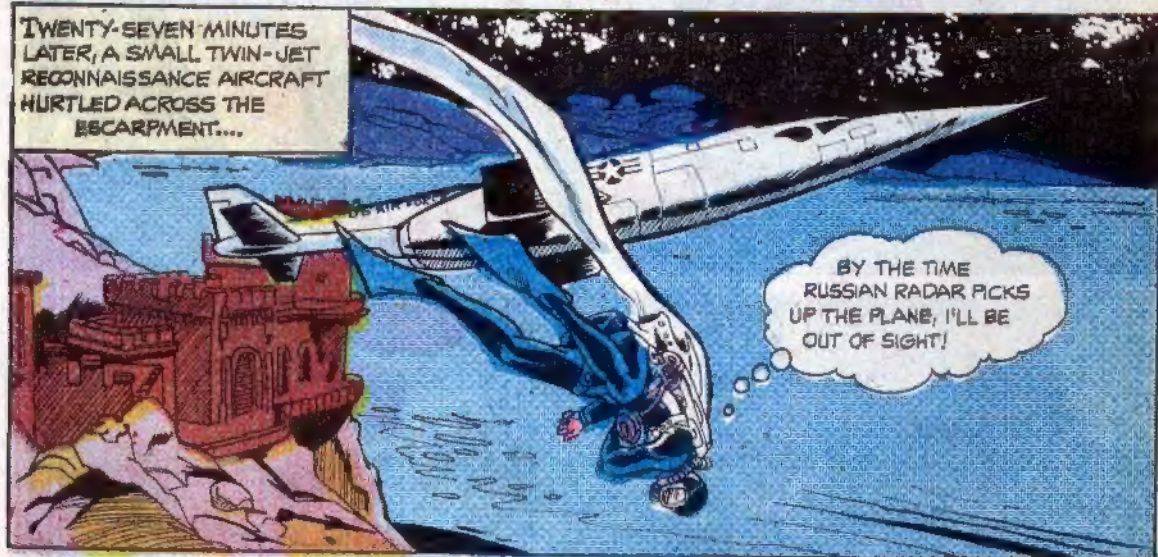
ABOARD THE SPACE MODULE, MASON GREGG DID WHAT HAD TO BE DONE....RELEASED THE CHUTES AND FLOTATION COLLAR AND FLOODED THE SMALL BALLAST TANKS!

HOUSTON CONTROL DIRECTED ME TO DO IT TO KEEP MYSELF AND THE MODULE OUT OF RUSSIAN HANDS!



TWENTY-SEVEN MINUTES LATER, A SMALL TWIN-JET RECONNAISSANCE AIRCRAFT HURTLIED ACROSS THE ESCARPMENT....

BY THE TIME RUSSIAN RADAR PICKS UP THE PLANE, I'LL BE OUT OF SIGHT!

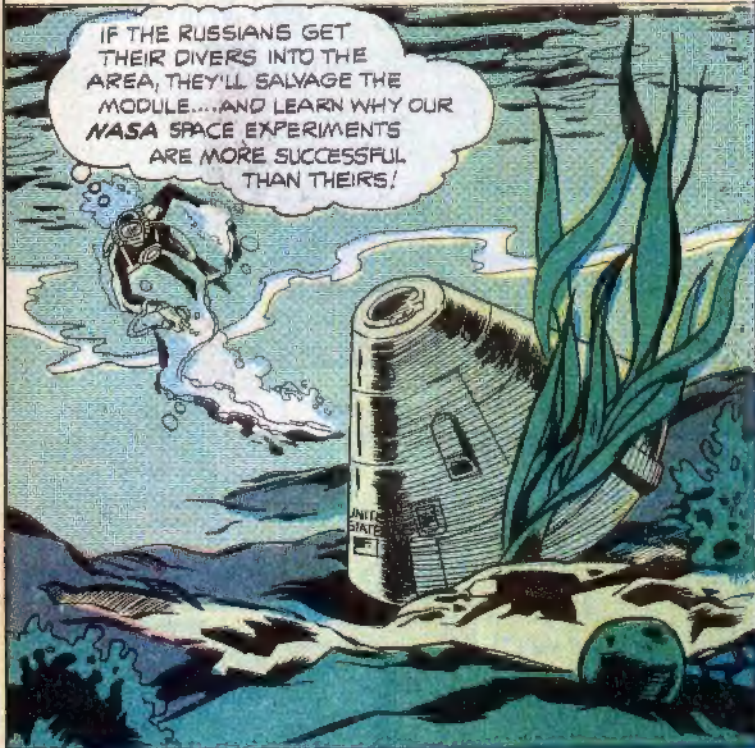


MY MAGNETOMETER INDICATES SOMETHING AT 400 FEET....I'VE GOT 600 FOOT CAPABILITY BUT IT'S TOUGH WORKING THIS DEEP!



UTILIZING THE MAGNETOMETER, HIS OWN INVENTION, CARTER PRIMUS CLOSED IN ON THE INCREDIBLY TOUGH SPACE MODULE...WHICH SO FAR WAS WITHSTANDING TREMENDOUS PRESSURE AT THAT DEPTH!

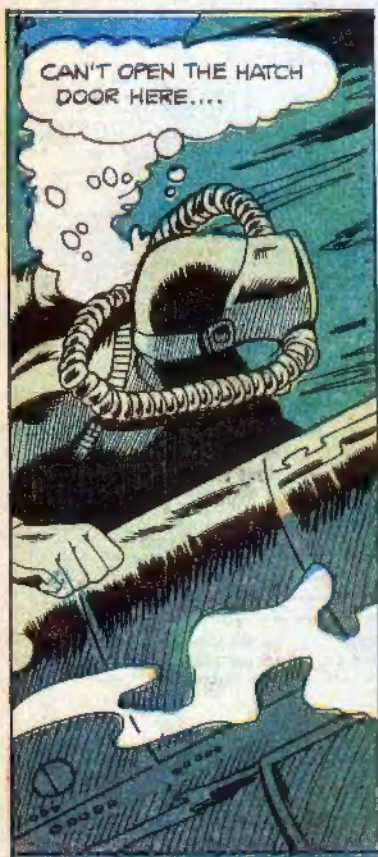
IF THE RUSSIANS GET THEIR DIVERS INTO THE AREA, THEY'LL SALVAGE THE MODULE....AND LEARN WHY OUR NASA SPACE EXPERIMENTS ARE MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN THEIRS!



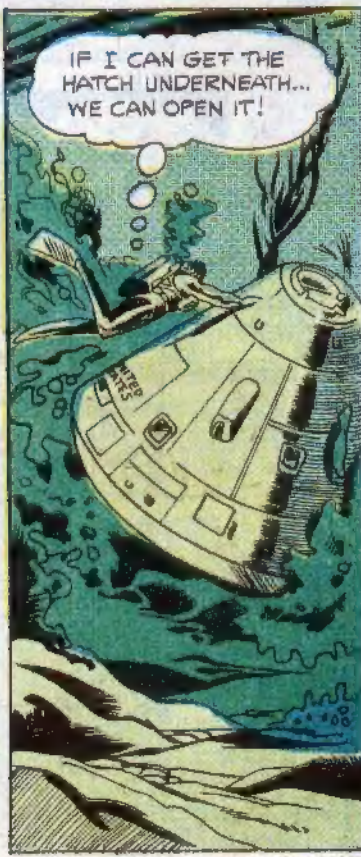
GREGG'S INSIDE.... HE'S IN HIS SPACE SUIT! I WAS HOPING HE WOULD BE!



CAN'T OPEN THE HATCH DOOR HERE....



IF I CAN GET THE HATCH UNDERNEATH... WE CAN OPEN IT!



WITH THE HATCH ON THE BOTTOM, PRIMUS UNLATCHED IT... ..GREGG KICKED IT OPEN....AND CARTER PRIMUS ROSE INTO THE COMPRESSED AIR INSIDE THE MODULE!



THE AIR IN HERE IS PRESSURIZED TO THE OUTSIDE PRESSURE...WE CAN GO OUTSIDE... ..LET ME TOW YOU...WITH LUCK, I'LL GET YOU BACK TO OUR PEOPLE!

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

FIRST....I'LL SWITCH
ON THE SELF-DESTRUCT
CIRCUIT!

RED SCUBA DIVERS....THEY'LL TRY
TO REACH THE SPACE MODULE
AND CAPTURE US LATER!

KLIK!
DESTRUCT

IT'S GOING
TO BE AWFULLY
CLOSE....IF THEY
REACH IT IN THIR-
TEEN SECONDS
AND FIND THE SHUT-
OFF SWITCH.....
NINE....EIGHT....

TWOOM!

THEY
DIDN'T
MAKE IT!

PFET!

HE WON'T MISS
AGAIN....UNLESS....

USING THE POWERFUL 'FLASH' VOLTAGE ON HIS UNDERSEA LIGHT, PRIMUS TURNED IT ON THE RED AND....BLINDED HIM!



WE'RE CUTTING IT MIGHTY CLOSE THE TURKISH DHOW MUST BE AT RENDEZ-VOUS RIGHT NOW!

THWAK!

THEY SURFACED JUST AS THE SUN WAS CLEARING THE EASTERN HORIZON...AND THE **TURKISH DHOW** TACKLED TOWARD THEM ONE HUNDRED YARDS AWAY!



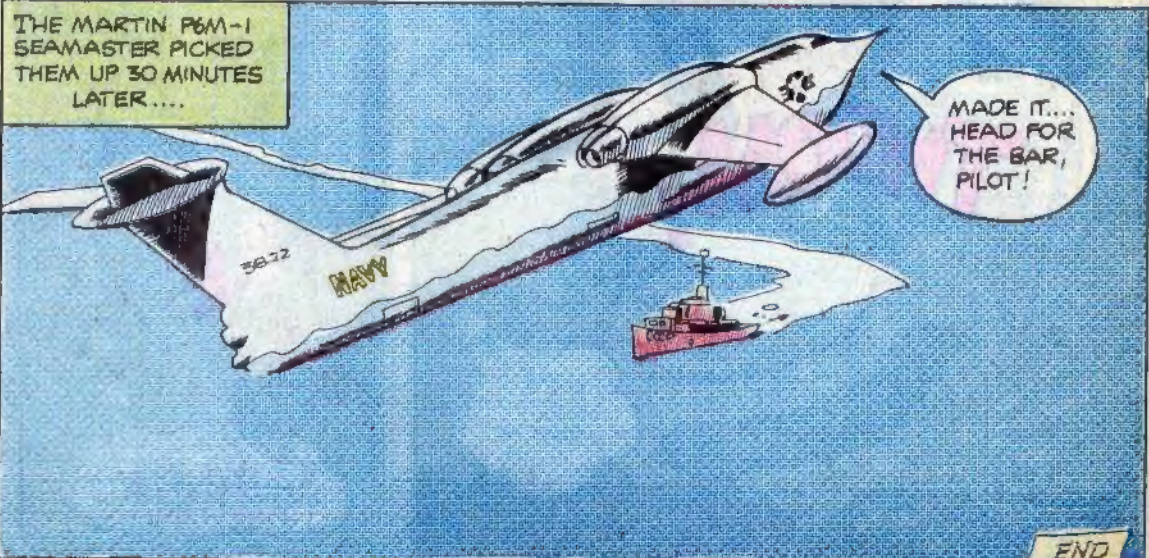
THERE THEY ARE! CURSE ME IF I KNOW HOW CARTER PRIMUS DOES IT!

I'M LEFTENANT HOLDEN, BRITISH NAVY! CONGRATULATIONS, PRIMUS, AND WELCOME BACK TO EARTH, MR. GREGG!

I WON'T FEEL SAFE UNTIL WE'RE AIRBORNE, FRIEND! WHO'S GOING TO PICK US UP?



THE MARTIN P6M-1 SEAMASTER PICKED THEM UP 30 MINUTES LATER....



MADE IT... HEAD FOR THE BAR, PILOT!

END